

TEST FOR WHITMAN, MUST SIGN OR VETO \$60,000,000 BILLS

Faces Dilemma Next Week
and Political Pressure Makes
It a Hard Job.

ALL UP-STATE "PORK."

Legislative Extravagance Made
This a Treasury-Wreck-
ing Session.

(Special to The Evening World.)
ALBANY, May 6.—Gov. Whitman during the coming week faces the most difficult problem that has yet confronted him. He must approve or veto the enormous appropriations made by the last Legislature.

Instead of a budget of \$52,000,000, as was proclaimed by legislative leaders, it now develops that the appropriations total \$60,769,023. It was a \$8,000,000 session, the most extravagant save one in history of the State. To his friends the Governor at first asserted that he intended cutting the appropriations when they came before him for signature. But he finds himself under great pressure from every beneficiary of public funds, and he hesitates.

The one big budget bill, which was supposed to carry all the State appropriations, did amount to the \$52,000,000 proclaimed by the legislators. But they slipped through extra pieces of "pork," some large, many small, adding \$8,000,000 to the vast sum of State expenditures.

Much of this excess is contained in three bills for improvement and maintenance of up-State highways, not one penny of which is applied to the five counties embraced in Greater New York. In all, the rural roads get \$6,000,000, of which 70 per cent. will be contributed by the taxpayers of New York City.

An examination of records shows that in the last two days before the Legislature adjourned there were slipped through twenty-eight little special bills providing for expenditures of \$1,144,387 of State money, and that in the previous week eight other special bills passed carrying appropriations of \$2,708,157. Nearly all of these were for local improvements in up-State counties, such as roads, bridges, waterways, supplies and investigations.

Instead of all State appropriations being included in one comprehensive budget bill, as was the announced policy of the Legislature when it turned down the plan of a budget made by the Governor in favor of one of its own making, there were a total of forty-five special bills carry-

ing appropriations of money passed amounting to \$8,000,000 extra.

The Governor has approved nine of these bills carrying \$4,000,000, but these were passed early in the session. He has before him now the great bulk of the appropriations, which he must pass upon not later than May 20.

For every dollar the Governor vetoes he makes a political enemy and when it comes to getting away with the "pork," up-State politicians, regardless of party and faction, use all their power and influence to save their pet appropriations. The Governor may either veto bills entirely or he may cut out particular items. He cannot scale down any sum voted by the Legislature. He has either to approve or cut out entirely.

HARBOR STILL TIED UP BY STRIKE OF ENGINEERS

Mediators Unable to Get Owners
to Agree to Give Men
a Day Off.

There is but slight prospect that the mediators sent by the Department of Labor to arbitrate the strike of the marine engineers will be able to accomplish their object and put an end to the tie-up of traffic in New York Harbor. The strikers, 400 in number, held a meeting last night and voted unanimously to stand firm in their demands for increased wages and one day off a week.

The only concession the boat owners have indicated a willingness to grant is that of giving the engineers two days off each month. There will be another meeting on Monday between the engineers, their employers and the Federal mediators, but the men are pessimistic as to the outcome of the conference.

An effort is being made to handle certain traffic in the harbor by means of small motor yachts and motor boats, but the congestion of freight at all terminals becomes worse hourly.

The engineers announced to-day that with the final accession of the International Mercantile Marine to the demands of the engineers for "war risk" bonuses, all the transatlantic lines have now granted the increase demanded. This has no bearing on the local tie-up, but it means an advance of from 25 to 50 per cent. in the wages of the men travelling into the war zone.

M'ADOO WILL TESTIFY AT THOMPSON INQUIRY

Secretary Will Tell of His Re-
jected Offer to Build
Subways.

The Thompson Investigating Committee met to-day and adjourned until next Tuesday, when they expect to summon Secretary of the Treasury William Gibbs McAdoo, the man who built the first tubes under the Hudson, and get him to tell about the offer he made to build all the new subways New York City needs.

"Mr. McAdoo's offer was the best the city received," said Senator Thompson, "and he couldn't even get a hearing. If we can persuade him to appear before this committee the people of New York City will hear some very interesting facts."

Senator Thompson and other members of the committee and their counsel are making a trip through Brooklyn this afternoon to inspect the various properties that the B. R. T. traded in as part of its contribution in making the dual contract with the city.

"We are going to take special interest," said Senator Thompson before starting, "in the famous Thirtieth Street cut between Fourth and Tenth Avenues, in South Brooklyn. The B. R. T. put this in at \$1,000,000, which the city allows it to solely for the use of the right of way. The property still belongs to the B. R. T. and no provision has been made for its recapture by the city at the end of the dual contracts."

Fire at Rockaway Beach.

The all-year hotel kept by George W. Ellis at No. 62 North Chase avenue, Rockaway Beach, near Hammel's station, was badly gutted by fire this morning. There were seven persons sleeping in the hotel, but all escaped.

Censors Are All Right in Genuine War. But Hubby Shouldn't Be One in the Home; His Golden Rule: "Don't Criticise Wife"



To Insure Domestic Bliss,
Every Wife Should Be
Guardian of Her Own
Conduct, and the Hus-
band Who Tries to Tell
Her How to Dress Will
Get Into Trouble—Hus-
band Male in Captivity
Is Not an Amiable Crea-
ture.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

In a suit for the custody of a child brought in the Supreme Court in Brooklyn yesterday it was revealed that Louis Van Brink, aged fifty, made his wife, aged twenty-six, promise to live according to the following code:

She must not paint.
She must not pencil her eyebrows.
She MUST live in Brooklyn.
She must not visit Manhattan except to go to see her mother, and then only if accompanied by her own daughter.

It will be seen that every provision of this interesting code violates what should be among many needed maxims for husbands the golden text:

Every wife should be the censor of her own conduct and the guardian of her own respectability.

Fingers for dinners and so many more for balls. Certainly something will have to be done about it. I know

of one family wherein darkness reigned for a week and a pretty wife went herself into the semiblindness of middle age because her husband told her she was too old to wear red satin slippers with a black net dress.

All these questions involved in general classification of manners, but to many men and women leave their manners on the front porch. They seem to pause on the threshold of home and remove all their graces of spirit as the Arab stops to remove his shoes. Now, manners began in the home. They were invented by the first mother who resolved that her son should have a little more respect for her than his father showed.

This may have been Eve. Probably the whole code for husbands and wives might be packed in the one injunction never to be more uncivil to your mate than to a stranger.

Another deer attempted to leap the fence. His head went through the top strands and he dropped back so badly injured it was necessary to kill him. The rest took to the water.

Two rowboats and a launch went after these to the east of the beach. Three were caught alive, hobbled and brought ashore to the crates. One was killed in his struggle to get loose. The patrol boat Olive, a launch and a rowboat accounted for three more. They will all be housed on the State Reservation near Saranac Lake early next week.

Every time the protectors mention a giant gray fox which went into the trap with the deer they all roar with laughter.

"Never did see a fox run so fast," said Protector Kirby. "He just didn't like his surroundings now. There was nothing in his book of rules for right living that fitted."

The fox hit the wire screen with

TEN DEER CAUGHT IN SHELTER ISLAND HUNT; MANY ESCAPE

Two Animals Are Killed Try-
ing to Get Away From State
Game Protectors.

(Special to The Evening World.)

SHELTER ISLAND, N. Y., May 6.—

Ten deer are in crates on a ferry boat off Clark's pier on the south end of Shelter Island. Two more, dead, are to be shipped to the State Hospital at Amityville. Six more are still roaming Big Ram Island and will be hunted down before night in the New York Conservation Commission's campaign to save the lives of the crop-raiding animals on Shelter Island.

Chief Cameron, his aides, Division Protectors Kirby, Hayes and Overton and thirty other up-State protectors, are in a hurry to close up this job and get back to their regular posts. They went out before daylight and landed on the south end of Great Ram Island, which is connected with the mainland by the narrow strip of sand across which a trap fence was stretched yesterday afternoon.

Deer-like cries sent the eighteen cornered deer dashing for the trap. A bonfire was lighted at both ends. At the centre opening evergreens had been set up to mask the corral. Only one of the deer went through into the pen. He came back faster than he went in. He is one of six which broke back through the line and are being hunted again to-day.

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the velocity of a foul tip. He bounded off, rolled in a ball, and somersaulted backward, he landed on his feet, running, and tried it again. This time he went through a wide upper mesh. He avoided the bay-berry scrubs, which he knew from his sad experience was infested with howling, clattering lunatics. Finally he scooted up the beach like a gray streak.

Yesterday the game protectors of the State of New York said things about the native Long Islander as a deer driver which cannot be printed in any newspaper. Time and again, when the right or left wing should have halted while the other beat a tangled web of briars, reed swamps or pine thickets in the rolling sand hills, the volunteers charged forward, yelling and beating the brush and making maddened fugitives of animals which should have merely jogged toward the great trap. Once made free, the by fear, the deer charged the broken line recklessly and went bounding in thirty-foot jumps back to the north side of Shelter Island and temporary liberty.

"We ought to drive everything from deer to chipmunks and field mice," Protector St. Clair of Saranac shouted across The Evening World reporter's post to his Saranac colleague, William Stearns. This was just at the fifth mile of the cross country struggle with bull brier and swamps. Only once had the flash of a white deer's tail, upraised in flight, been seen.

Three minutes later the constant music of baying hounds far out on the left changed to yells: "Dear coming! Look out on the right! More noise on the right. Hold your line!" they shouted.

Ten volunteer "beaters," supposed to cover 3,000 feet of line, fell silent as they galloped madly to the left to get a look at the critters. A moment later through the depleted line to freedom galloped a buck and beautiful brown and white doe, skimming the high underbrush as though it were grass.

Chief Cameron believes now there are less than 100 deer on Shelter Island, not counting those inside the ten-foot fences of the C. M. Smith estate. The big Smith preserve and its 300 enclosed deer supply a new angle. For a time, three years or more ago, C. M. Smith said for damages done by deer on the theory they had escaped from his place. The hills grow and grew. Then Smith

refused to pay. The other day the State offered to drive all the stray deer into Smith's inclosure. Smith took advice of counsel. He learned he would be liable for the total of five years' damages if he acknowledged ownership.

"No, no," said Mr. Smith, "these are no deer of mine. They are not the progeny of deer of mine. Never saw them before. These wild deer must have swum here from the mainland or the Maine coast or Belgium or Somaliland or somewhere, but don't pick on me. I don't have anything to do with them."

ELEVATOR KILLS WOMAN.

Car Drops Eight Floors as Mrs.

Alexander Steps Into It.

Mrs. Ella Alexander, thirty-five years old, living at No. 503 West Forty-sixth Street, was killed instantly at 7 o'clock this morning when struck on the head by the edge of an elevator car roof as she was about to enter the car on the eighth floor in the National Cloak and Suit Company's building, Twenty-fourth Street and Seventh Avenue.

The car dropped just after the operator, David Drury, of No. 171 Fifteenth Street, had opened the door to let the woman in. The blow on the woman's head sent her reeling back on the floor, and the car dropped to the bottom of the shaft without injury to Drury.

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ache much longer"



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May should bring new life and energy to human beings, just as it does to plants and animals.

Does this May find you dull, tired and despondent? Do the occasional damp, chilly days make you ache all over?

Are you lame in the morning, subject to headache and dizzy spells, taken often with sudden stabbing pains, or bothered with dull all-day backache?

If you are, of course there's something wrong, probably kidney weakness—not hard to overcome if treated promptly, but very dangerous if neglected. Bright's disease, dropsy, gravel or crippling, deforming rheumatism may result.

Get a good kidney remedy. Try Doan's, the universal kidney pill, used all over civilization, recommended everywhere, and especially in Greater New York.

New York People Tell What To Do

Vanast Ave. (Long Is. City)	W. 151st STREET	E. FIFTY-THIRD STREET
Mrs. John Michael, 1101 Vanast Ave., says: "I was always ailing with my back and kidneys and had fearful headaches and dizzy spells. Sometimes, I almost fell down upon the street. Little, black specks appeared before my eyes and everything seemed blurred. My back ached constantly and I found it almost impossible to do my housework. I was always tired and languid, especially in the morning. My kidneys acted very irregularly, too. After I had taken a few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills I noticed wonderful relief and before long they put me in splendid health again."	John G. Donovan, retired captain, U. S. A., 521 W. 151st St., says: "I was a sufferer from my kidneys for years. The complaint was brought on from exposure and the drinking of polluted water during the Cuban campaign in '98. I had a weak back. The passages of the kidney secretions were irregular, troubling me during the night. I often felt run down and all out of sorts. Since using Doan's Kidney Pills, my back has caused me no pain, the passages of the kidney secretions are regular and my health is very good."	Mrs. Joseph Simon, 229 E. Fifty-third St., says: "My back was weak from over-exertion and colds used to settle on my kidneys and make the complaint worse. Often my back ached so steadily, it kept me awake at night. I couldn't move in bed, as I was that sore and lame across my back. Mornings I was hardly able to bend at all and felt as tired and worn out as if I hadn't rested. When bending, specks and flashes of fire came before my eyes. After taking Doan's Kidney Pills, I was cured and it has lasted over a year."

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